THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into Engliſh Metre, by *Thomas Sternhold*, *John Hopkins*, and others:

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all churches, of all the people together, before and after morning and evening prayer; and alſo before and after ſermons, and moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort; laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.*

COLOS. III.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, hymns, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging with grace in your hearts unto the Lord.*

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THE

PSAL. I. T.S.

THe man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked reed his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.
3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand;
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.
4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the winds drive to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent.
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.
3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking flocks,
throughout the world so wide.
5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say.
6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
and the declare thy will.
7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me, I wot,
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.
9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters shreds shalt break
them with a iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wise, therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.
11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse, and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.
13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd,
which vex me more and more,
2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard bestead;
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustain.
6 If ten thousand had bem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call, (crave
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and
of these wicked men all.
8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IIII. T. S.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unfeignedly,
to cry I will not rest.
3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your hear:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse, I far:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord, exalt us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart,
more joyfull and more glad.

Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer,
3 Hear me betime Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwayes abhor'd.

6 The liar, and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them than?
And God will hate the blood thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their heart is vovl and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and fain.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part,
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

OLord my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

PART 2.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his anger kind
even every day and hour.
12 Except he change his minde, I ween,
for even as he would (sooner)
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warp.
14 But lo, though he in travel be
of his devilish forecast:

And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.
15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whose fame sermounts in dignity,
above the heavens clear:
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.
3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?
5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preser'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.
7 As sheep and neat and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed.
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God, that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

PSAL. IX. T. S.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God, most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starry skie.
3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned into flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroyd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.
7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall raign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.
9 He is protectour of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

PART 2.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of those that be oppreſt;
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
whose enemies still remain:
Which from the gates of death are wont,
to raise me up again
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.
15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd (good,
16 God shews his judgements which were
for every man to mark:
When as ye see the wicked man
lle trap'd in his own work.
17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.
19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance,
from us this troublous time.
2 The poor do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his own heart
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despite:
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect:

And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net:
to spoil poor simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I say:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong power his prey.

PART 2.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppress.
13 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhor it?
To hear the wicked in their heart
say, Tush, thou car'st not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand
That friendlesse and poor fatherlesse
are left into thy hand
15 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
16 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
17 Thou hear'st, (O Lord) the poor mens
their prayers and request: (plaint
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
thine ears to hear be prest:
18 To judge the poor and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppress
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul untill,
Fly hence as fast as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrows prest
To shoot in secret and to hurt
the sound and harmlesse brest.
3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that is his temple is,
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majesty.
The poor and simple mans estate,
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse.
6 And on the sinners easteth snares
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwindes thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then, how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain,
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words & make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, we will prevail,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what lord shall us controll?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppress:
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purifi'd.
7 Now saith thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then?
And save us now and evermore,
from this kill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long ere shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore oppress?
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possess.
4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
Behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce, to see me quail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing;
Because he hath heard my request.
and granted my my wishing.

PSAL. XIIII. T. S.

THere is no God as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.

2 The

1 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

2 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so far lost,
that all work mischief still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous man,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when will thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. XV. T.S.

O Lord, within thy tabernacle
who shall inhabit still:
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coin:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloin.
7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T.S.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for ever more.

PSAL. XVII. T.S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tride me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that scorn
against thy majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

PART 2.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full are they and fat,
That in their pride they no not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minde,
to cast me to the ground.

22 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace?
Or lurking like a lions whelp,
within some secret place.

23 Up, Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.

24 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

25 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.

26 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

27 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield:
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put me in great fear.

5 The sly and subtile snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoak
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkenesse of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

PART 2.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightnings
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward:

20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

PART 3.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.

22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickednesse
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his sight.

24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve,
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkneſſe to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely try'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saying our God alone?

PART.

PART 4.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the wayes wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in swiftnesse of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brasse,
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me anoi'd:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroid.
37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise:
That they be all scattred abroad,
that up against me rise.
39 Lord, thou hast put into mine hand,
my mortal enemies yoke,
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
not help them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

PART 5.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that flicketh in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be lothsom to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 That givest great prosperity
unto the king, I say:
To David thine anointed king,
and to his seed for ay.

PSAL. XIX. T.S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wonderously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are?
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every dayes succesſe:
The nights likewise which their race run
the self same thing expresſe.
3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth helte to take in hand,
some noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about,
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!
8 Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both hearte and minds:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold, I say:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences free.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adversity,
the Lord God heat thee still:
The majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place,
his help as every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:

And his receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou as sayst,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9 Now save and help us, Lord, and king,
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king,
in thy strength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast denied,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madest him sure:
To have long life, yea, such a life,
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase;
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power,
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them ay deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour, and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers womb,
I came by thy behest.
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been ere my God.

PART 2.

11 Then, Lord, depart not thou from me
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsherd drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsel give:
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they cast lot,
to whom it might befall.

19 Then

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far,
from me at my great need:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
And in thy church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

PART 3.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not away
His countenance, when they do call
but granteth to their cry.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavor
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.
27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise § Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour,
and king for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.
31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter,
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. W.W.

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook,
I am comforted still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T.S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he sets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my minde in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousnesse
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill up my cup,
and eke anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIIII. J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all, the world and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath stably founded it,
above the seas to stand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.
3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill:
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still.
4 Whose hands are harmlesse, and whose (heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blissful plight:
And God his Godsend Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite
in that time of his race.
7 Ye princes, ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
The king of glorious state.
8 Who is the king of glorious state,
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battle stout,
and trial of the sword.
9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the king of glorious state.
10 Who is the king of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me.

And

And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

21 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me, Lord, descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God, and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pity plentiful,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy minde.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will reach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

PART 2.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will advance:
That plucks my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou should'st me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and have that he
will strength me to remain.

2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire
my wayes to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I dare behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.

4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtful things devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright,
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excel:
I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them,
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seek much blood to spill.

10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,
there lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench & wile,
for bribes do pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and dayes to serve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is staid for all affayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII. L H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?

2 While foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battel ready if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:

For which I pray and will desire,
till the to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I,
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

PART 2.

9 Lord hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and send me help withal.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, saith thou to me:
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faine, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that ay shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whole-whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. T.S.

THou art (O Lord) my strength & stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and perverse,
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in herse.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his love:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bless, guide, and preserve:
Increase them Lord, & rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T.S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour, and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majesty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:
8 It makes the desert quake for fears
that called is Cades.
9 It shakes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reign as Lord and King,
for ever and for ay.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J.H.

ALl laud & praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd,
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and keptst me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore,
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turnd'st away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood (said I)
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul unceassantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord, my God, most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excel:
Thou seest when ought would me anoy,
and knowst my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

PART 2.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes was dim, my sight doth fail
my womb for wo doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my yeers in wo are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conspir'd, and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me Lord, for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

PART 3.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up full safe for them,
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence & guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppres'd:
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong and God will stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

PSAL. XXXII. T.S.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose sin and wickednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin,
in silence and constraint:

My

My bones did wear and waste away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist,
to drinesse did convert.
5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sins discover,
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee In due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adversity
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just, lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men, with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalms and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathred hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an house of store.
8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will, is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.
10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

PART 2.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.
15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath (wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fail for all his strength.
17 The troops of horsmen eke shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust:
19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our soul in God hath joy and gain,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII. T.S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
And ever thy mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear, and so rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answered me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my fear and pain.
5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear,
Their countenance shall not be dasht;
they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.

10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

PART 2.

11 Come neer therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?

13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.

17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind & straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowful,
the poor and meek in spirit.

19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.

21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought;
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. Jeh.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul maist say,
lo, I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spil:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them dispersed and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.

6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slippery like to sail:
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.

8 When they think least, and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be traps in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul with heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.

10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they do seem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

PART 2.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain. (sore,

14 When they were sick I mourn'd there-
and clad my self in sack:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that maketh woful cheer
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods, and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.

18 Lord, why wilt thou so long forbear,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul mine onely dear,
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church always:
And where most of the people be
there will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye
that causelesse me assault.

PART 3.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sneer:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But

23 But, Lord, thou seest what wayes they take
cease not my grief to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth crim:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
we have our will on him.
27 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwayes.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus perswade his heart;
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well. (muse
4 When he should sleep, then doth he
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.
5 But Lord, thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hils so high and steep
thy justice is expresst:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
A trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will;
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take theereof their fill.
9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and shew
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain;
They shall be overthrown with all,
and never rise again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W.W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in welth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill,
have bent and set their will.
2 For as green grasse and flourishing herbs,
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon passe, fade and decay.
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.
5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
th'effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noon day,
shall not shine half so bright.
7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait thy:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despite, envie and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked works avoid and flee,
and follow not their guise.
9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him alone
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while, and then shalt see
no more the wicked twise:
No, not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

PART 2.

11 But meerciull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.
13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why? he sees their term approach,
when they shall fish and mourn.
14 The wicked have their swords out-
their bow eke have they bent (drawn,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as he the right way went.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their
which was to kill the just: (heart
Likewise the bowe shall break to shivers
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the just mans poor estate
is better a great deal more
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For

27 For he their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
28 He sees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

29 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When other shall be hunger bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
30 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs grease
or smoak that flies abroad.

PART 3.

31 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain. (have
32 For they whom God doth blesse, shall
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse likewise
shall perish in his rage.

33 The Lord the just mans wayes doth
and gives him good success. (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
34 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord puts out his hand,
at need, and doth not fail.

35 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, not yet his seed
to beg for misery?
36 But gives always most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

37 Fee voice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
38 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace:
That he preserveth them alway,
but strayes the wicked race,

39 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the lands
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
40 The just mans mouth doth never speak
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

41 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ere he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
42 The wicked like a ravening woolf,
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

PART 4.

43 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend
44 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroi'd these wicked men.

45 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrell-tree.
46 But suddenly he past away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

47 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
48 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroi'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

49 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
50 God doth him help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. I. H.

Plit me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in mee,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lay me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festered so,
as lothsom is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loins are fil'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart. (groans
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my
are open in thy sight: (fail,
10 My heart doth pant my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light,

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life, laid snares
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies and thought
on mischief all the day.

PART 2.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak with all.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This

6 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
7 And truly I poor wretch am set
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.
8 For while that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrows do expresse.
9 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
10 They stand against me, that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.
11 Forsake me not O Lord, my God,
be thou not far away:
12 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J.H.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.
3 I held my tongue, and spake no words
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out.
5 Lord number out my life, and dayes
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a shade and doth
in vain himself annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy. (frame,
8 Now, Lord, sith things this wise do
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help do hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

PART 2.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain:
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and
I can them not withstand: (plague
I faint, and pine away for fear
of thy most heavie hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.
13 Lord hear my suit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. J.H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.
5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and fain.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear with all.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it said of me.
11 That I (O God) should do thy minde
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great resort I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well

PART 2.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I show.
15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw not thou away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for ay.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spil:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee alwayes:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is blest that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.
3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heal my soul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.
5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die that all his name,
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.
7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would me charm:
And cast their stitches how to trap
me with some deadly harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not again.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where shall I dwell for ay.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel
be praised evermore?
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

LIke as the hart doth breath and bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst and would draw neer
the living God of might:
O when shall I came and appear
in presence of his sight?
3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think?
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.
When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train;
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul, why art thou sad alwayes,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.
By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

PART 2.

7 One grief another in doth call
at cloudes burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all affayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.
9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppresse
and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail,
so sore within my breast.
12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:

From

From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why put'st thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?
3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the alear go
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.
5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and frett'st thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need send me relief.

PSAL. XLIIII. T. S.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in older time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroid'st them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.
3 They conquered not by sword nor
the land of thy behest: (strength
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my king O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise: (such
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did against us rise.
6 I trusted not in bowe nor sword,
they could not save me sound,
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.
10 Thou mad'st us flee before thy foes,
and so were overtrod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were spers'd abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foe's,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.
12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

PART 2.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk: (heads,
They mock, they scorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to hear these wicked men:
Yea, so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.
16 For why? we hear such slanderous
such false reports and lies: (words

That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake: (thee,
18 We turn not back our hearts from
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols sought, (out?
21 Would not God then have try'd this
for he doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
alwayes are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last ent:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
perteineth to the king.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown,
thy person pure is deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen,
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes O king.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the scepter of thy realm
doth righteousnesse maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God, even thy God hath anointed thee
with joy above the rest.
9 With myrrhe, and savours sweet,
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

PART 3.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
encline and give good ear:

Then

Thou must forget thy kinred all,
and fathers house must dear.
12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughter then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou maist set,
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand. (fear,
2 Though th'earth remove we will not
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and bear down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie. (thought
8 Come here, and see with minde and
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countreys did consume:
Their bowes he brake and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and towre.
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. J.H.

YE people all, with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dread full is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall be made to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For thus the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise,
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is king of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits,
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people: for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J.H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with eastern winde the ships
upon the sea dost break:
So they were stroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait, and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For wh en we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteousnesse always.
10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
be filled with joyes:

And eke of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.
13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. J.H.

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discours
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in metre on my hark.
Why should I fear affliction,
or any carefull toil:
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil.
6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain
9 They see wise men as well as fools,
subiect unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.
10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwayes enioy
high honour, wealth and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

PART 2. (thoughts

13 And though they try their foolish
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
Their image and their comely part
shall fade, and quite decay,
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and well away.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse pain:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soul receive again.
16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I say, therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
18 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he lives as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths hold.
20 Thus man to honor God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

PSAS. L. W.W.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke,
Even from the east
and so forth to the west:
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best.
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace:
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right,
5 Saying, come to,
and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse,
For God is judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 Forgiving not
all manner offrings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hunary if I were,
I would not it thee tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
But I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks? Or

Or drink the bloud
of goates, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th'eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.
My words, I say,
thou dost reiect and hate,
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou sittest musing
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once thou shalt feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.
22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Least without help
I spoil you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by J.H.

THE God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heaven from on hie,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and try
his folk, he doth devise.
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just; and all must 'bide
the judgement of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny,
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or else so much delight to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

PART 2.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills, and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth, with her great store,
and all therein is mine?
13 To buls flesh have I minde,
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I finde,
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God most hie.
15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maiest praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are fowl and vain,
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what a face durst thou
my word once seek or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

PART 3.

19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runst, and dost agree,
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.
21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so neer:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most deer.
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.

24 But

24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.

26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly wayes.

PSAL. LI. W.W.

O Lord, consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pity take,
My sin & deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once again
my heinous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sin alas doth still remain
before my face without release.

4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blood
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
she snow in witnesse shall I passe.

8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
For I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.

10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

PART 2.

11 Cast me not, Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.

14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall resilla,
thy wondrous works and praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one,
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse, I say:
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same, by T.S.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.

2 Yea, wash me more from mine offence
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyn.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.

4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou mayst be tride:
And eke in judgement, that the doom
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickednesse my kinde,
and shape I did receive:
And lo, my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.

6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

PART 2.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleas'd thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be,

16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
upreard may be the wall.

18 Burnt-offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHy dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad,
thy wicke works to praise:
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes?

2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasor sharp.

3 On mischief why sets thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the grovnd,
and so shalt thee deface.

6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I as olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said,
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.

2 They are corrupt, and they also
a heinous work hath wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad,
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

7 For, God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall there in rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIIII. J. H.

GOd save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is streight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.

6 And offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do see me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

OGod, give ear and do apply,
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full sore oppresst,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppresse me through despire:
And so the wicked sort like wise
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still,

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.

6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:

Such horrour wholmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.
6 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
7 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.
8 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous winde.
9 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devillish double tongue:
For I have spide their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong. (throughout
11 Which things both night and day
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

PART 2.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it wast, my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and even-ing-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cride,
he doth not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet to fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hand
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit. (hearts,
23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oil,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his dayes. (gone,
26 Though such be quite bestrow'd and
in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour.
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.
3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do minde and praise:
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all affays,
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord, he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vows alwayes:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I'ser my self full fast:
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devour me have afraid,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long
as sharp as I have seen: (tongue,
They wound and cut with their quick
like swords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are faln in it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart, I say, doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp, and string:
For I my self before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are hie:
His truth as high as any star,
that shineth in the skie.
13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll the praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing need or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poison and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.
5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.
7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forthright.
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broken in flight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth & say
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.
5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pity none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout
from place to place they run.
7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They 'greed my death, and then would I
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espied,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The strength ỹ doth our foes withdraw,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

PART 2.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words, and truth lesse too,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth raign.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

5 They seek about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
6 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affaies.
7 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take:
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy chance thou plagued thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
But it to such as fear thy Name:
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true
4 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.
Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Idom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'est to seek
for favour me unto.
5 But who will bring me at this tide
into the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Nor wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.
6 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
For help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain. (might
But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down, and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

Regard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:
For grief and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.
Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repose i
For thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall raign,
for evermore alwayes.
7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye,
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek alwayes
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.
7 God is my glory and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my onely trust.
8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight. (stealth,
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor
let vain delights be gone: (wealth,
Though goods well got flow in with
set not your hearts thereon
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord, art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde,
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.

And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I with alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory,ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour,laud,and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live,I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My ſoul is fil'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:

7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.

8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:

9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.

11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For liars mouths ſhall then be ſtore,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

PSAL. LXIIII. I.H.

O Lord,unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.

2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill fears do work.

3 Who whet their tongues,as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.

4 With privie ſlights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread.
what? who can it eſpie?

6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what fears to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them every one.

8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee,ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his mighty works,and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.

10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. I. H.

THy praiſe alone,O Lord,doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behefts fulfill.

2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and neer,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But,Lord,forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.

4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear us,God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.

6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Which morn and even in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.

10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her ſurrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall. (graſs

12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop:

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.

14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T.S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll,his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.

2 How wonderfull,O Lord,ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth through
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.

5 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.
6 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to passe both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.
8 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise,
9 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.
10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire
if that they will abide:
As workmen do, when they desire
to have their mettals tride.
11 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

PART 2.

12 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raign:
Though we through fire and water run
of very grief and pain:
13 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out unto a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
14 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.
15 The vows that with my mouth I spoke
in all my grief and smart,
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
16 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be,
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
17 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.
18 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
19 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.
20 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
21 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name,
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.
7 God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both far and neer,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blowes smoak away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.
5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives, and dowe both
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through y wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, y rain powr'd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

PART 2.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase fruit and fame.

12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together;
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.
Thou madst them tribute for to pay,
and such as did revolte,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

PART 3.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and breake their hairy scalp,
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrell and with tabor.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord, make sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

PART 4.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd
shall do like in those dayes:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spearmens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and dawne
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with him bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth
give praise unto the Lord,
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy skie.
35 O God, thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel give us strength,
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. I.H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods I say,
that I am like be drownd.
3 With crying oft I faint and quail
my throat is hoarse and drie:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
then hairs are on my head.
5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mothers sons, my brethen all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:

This

their checks and taunte at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

PART 2.

3 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weep and mone:
It in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
4 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it peruert,
thereof they jest and talk.
5 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
6 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime,
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.
7 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
8 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep;
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
9 Lest with the waues I should be drownd
and depth my soul devour:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
10 O Lord of hosts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
11 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppresst on every side,
in haste give ear, I say.
12 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

PART 3.

13 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st, and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well. (heart,
14 When they with brags do break my
I seek for help anon:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.
15 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withal,
strong vinegar to drink.
16 Lord, turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
17 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
How down their backs and do them binde,
in thraldom for to be.
18 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
19 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expel:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
20 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
21 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(sith they are all peruers)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
22 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truth:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

PART 4.

23 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full sore oppresst:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redrest.
24 That I may give thy Name the praise
and shew it with a song:
I will extol the same alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.
25 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
26 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall reioyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, be bold,
your life for aye shall dure.
27 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
28 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea with flood and stream,
His praise they shall declare and shew
with all that live in them.
29 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
30 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

GOd to me take heed,
of help I thee require.
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.
3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
so, so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be,
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.
5 That they may say alwayes,
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. M.

MY Lord, my God, in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art juſt defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help away,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power.
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

PART 2.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.
13 With ſhame confound and overthrow,
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſayes:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend;
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
until my head be gray.

PART 3.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhew
to them that now now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeer.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſet
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
O who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe always,
O Iſraels holy king.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall ſound
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgements to the king
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flowriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace;
Until the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſerts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The king of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

PART 2.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtande:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerve him at his hande.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor,
that are with need oppreſt:

He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng:
That it like cedar-trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruit thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan gide.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.
5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be thrust:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out-start:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of their wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever prey'd among.
9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
so wight they do esteem.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

PART 2.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase.
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I from wickedness
my soul safe refrain,
And wash my hands with innocency,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame.
15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

PART 3.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppress:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand,
thou holdst me always fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is no thing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.
27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIIII. J. H.

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from us
in all these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:

Thy

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow.
So thine the bills and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones:
With axes, hammers, bills and swords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

(shame,
11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

PART 2.

13 O God, thou art our king and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell. (rise
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the moon and eke the sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats and winter frost,
thy hand hath found them out.

Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beasts devour
the turtle that is true.
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old,
our realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy ay
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neer, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Set not your horns on hie.
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on hie:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted hie.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be thereto:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. T. M.

TO all that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battel on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,

Then in the strength of the world,
that rob on mountains hie.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through
and they are faln on sleep: (thee
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsmen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard,
8 When thou dost make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be;
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I. H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretch my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes alwayes from rest
that I therewith did wake:
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I cast,
and oft did think upon,
The times and ages that are past,
full many yeers agone.
6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? Is his goodnesse clean delai'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now decai'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last, I said, my weakneſſe is,
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

PART II.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to march? might
of thee, O Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons, of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and (blasts,
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. I. H.

A Ttend, my people, to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine:
3 Which our selves have heard and learn'd,
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise
and all his works of wonder:
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not spring up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight,
Add would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.
9 How were the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:

Shoot

Shooting their shafts in day of war,
and yet they sook the foil?

20 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk, or lead their lives
according to his trade.
21 But put into oblivion,
his counsel and his will:
And all his work most magnifick,
which he declared still.

PART 2.

22 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose:
In Egypt land within the field,
that call'd is Thanos?
23 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.
24 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
25 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drink,
As plentiful, as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
26 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
27 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase,
And stirred him that is most High,
to wrath in wildernesse.
28 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust:
29 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulnesse,
What? can this God prepare for us,
a feast in wildernesse?
30 Behold, he strake the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
31 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

PART 3.

32 Because they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and succour them
in their necessity.
33 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
34 And rain'd down manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat,
35 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request:
36 He bade the east-winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
37 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowl as thick as sand,
Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.
39 Then did they eat exceedingly;
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the fattest of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him believe.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and passe away,
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength
their help and God most high. (glory
36 Though in their mouthes they did lie
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, & in their hearts
dissembled every word.

PART. 4.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him, nor to his trade: (bent
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant which was made.
38 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die.
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.
40 How often times in wildernesse
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move, and stir the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God oft soon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivere dthem out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy,
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

PART. 5.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar,
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper. (vile
47 With hail-stones he destroyed their
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.
48 And yet with hail-stones once again
the Lord their cattel smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,

Displeasure

displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wildemesse,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.
56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they tried and tempted still:
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

PART 4.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire,
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.
60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devoured with fire
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their dearth for to bemone.
65 And when the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of war,
refreshed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetual.
67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the tribe of Judah,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.
69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.
71 As he did follow th'ews with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear,
abroad to birds they cast,
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.
3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.
5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever flame,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people power the same,
which did the never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
confume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

PART 2.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?
Requite (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all those folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.
Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in thine enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:

Into their laps with seven-fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And reach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou herd, that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.

2 Thou, Lord, Hay, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright:
Show forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim, and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise;
To shew thy power do thou begin:
come help us, Lord, arise.

4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear;
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fild the land at last.

PART 2.

11 The hils were covered rond about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.

12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy,
her hedge plucket up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hosts return again,
from heaven look be time:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man, whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good
convert us unto thee: (grace
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyful, and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God I say:

2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyful psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at my solemn feast.

4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.

6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withal,
in thunder secretly;

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord
with muttering thou dost move.

10 Hear, O my folk, O Israel,
And I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

PART 2.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee observe
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to, or serve
a strange or forreign god.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free.
Then ask of me aboundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart,
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.

16 How

How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
That would them overthrow!

And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him still:
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.

I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fields should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J.H:

AMid the presse with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.

How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgment to award,
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

Whereas of due you should defead
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.

If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see, or aught discern:
but still in darknesse walk.

For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight.
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.

But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy.
and pluck you quite away.

Up Lord and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why: all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J.H.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withold not Lord, thy self so long.
And make no more delay.

For why? Behold thy foes and see
how they do rage and cry.
And those that bare ae hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsel doth conspire.

Come on, say they, let us expell,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.

The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre,

And Assur ere it well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a seace and aid
to Lots posterity.

As thou didst to the Midianites:
so serve them, Lord, each one:
As to Siser and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.

Whom thou in Endur didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

PART 2.

Make them now & their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Leba and Zalmuna were,
the kings of Midian.

Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

Turn them, O God, with storms at last
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff, which men do cast,
with windes to flee away.

Like as the with rage and fume,
the mighty forrests spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hils:

So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and showre,
Lord, make them all afraid.

Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.

And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.

That they may know and feell full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excel,
and reign thorowout the world.

PSAL. LXXIIII. J. H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place
O Lord of hosts to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be?

My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

The sparrows finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And ere the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.

These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God and ere my king.

O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

Yea, happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill. (full fast
8 From strength to strength they walk
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of Gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neer:
Regard, I say behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God?
Then in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give,
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou redeemdst Jacobs seed,
from thraldom out of hand.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coverdst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord (on me expresse,) I
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extol,
and lift my soul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words which I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none,
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

PART 2.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou worketh wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou hast set my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great and eke
thy truth no measure hath.

6 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
help and save thy own servant,
thy hand-maids son am I.
7 On me some figne of favour show,
that all my foes may see,
and be asham'd because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
he loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents be side.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye
and bear in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.
5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long ago
were born and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. T. S.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry thorowout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on hie:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why: with woe my heart is fill'd
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
I were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand, hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure:
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soul to vex and trie.
9 Thou putst my friends far off from me
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief and woe
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

PART 2.

11 Doest thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse Lord,
be preached in the grave,
Or shall with them that are destroyed,
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But LO Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soule
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me:
16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a yeer:
Thy terrours which do vex me ill
with troubled minde I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.
18 All day they compasse me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout,
beset me on each side.
19 Thou fetterst from far me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheet:
Mine servant David to perswade,
I (swore and did protest):
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.
5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wonderous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad:
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in assembly of his saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.

8 Lord

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

PART. 2.

11 The heavens are thine and still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand:

12 Both north and south, with east & west
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on hie.

14 In righteousnesse and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright,
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnesse have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints,
in visions thou dost show:
And thus them thou didst say to them
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up, whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

PART. 3.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with mine holy oil anoint
him king of all the rout.

22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sons of wickednesse,
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my Name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on hie.

26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running flood shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My father, and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.

30 And eke his seed I will sustain,
for ever strong and sure,
So that his seed shall still remain,
while heaven doth endure.

PART. 4.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.

32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.

34 My mercy yet, and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once swate I by my holinesse,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sun it shall remain
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changest chear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crown.

PART. 5.

41 Thou pluckst his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.

42 That he is sore destroid and torn,
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.

44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy and mirth,
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty dayes,
And rais'd of him an ill report
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burn?

48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men,
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?

50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse,
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my brest have I:

52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and ever say:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts
Amen, amen, I say.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, ye so long since,
as cannot be expresh.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief & pain,
to dust, or clay, and then,
And then thou saist again return
again ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand yeers,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have
thou first before thine eye:
Our private faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts,
and are not cal'd again.

10 Our time is threescore yeers and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

PART 2.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painfull grief,
and we as blasts are gone.

12 Who once doth know what strength is there,
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed:
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeers wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that fie by day,
nor terrours of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark to fall:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day do waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou shalt be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy pain
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy wayes they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to smite at any stone.

13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend because that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live. (wealth,
16 With length of yeers and dayes of
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health.
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. J.H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsells set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most High,
yea thou dost reign therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an unicorn
shalt lift my horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oil,
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame.
Of all that up against me rise
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen.
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughes and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J.H.

THe Lord as king aloft doth raign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most main,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at nay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods I say did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIII. J.H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway
with lifting up their voice:
How long shall wicked men I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with braggs burst out
and proudly prate their fill:
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none hath put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:

r fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
7 The Lord which made the ear of man
he needs of right muſt hear:
e made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
o The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
hall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

PART. 2. (man,

1 The Lord doth know the thoughts of
his heart he ſees full plain:
he Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan
and findeth them but vain.
2 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw:
nd through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.
3 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
4 For ſure, the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
is heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.
5 Until that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
hat all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
6 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
7 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
8 When I did ſay, My foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord, did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.
9 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
10 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit.
11 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
12 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence, or lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.
13 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

1 O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
in ſinging pſalms unto his grace,
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that there in is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart;
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in deſart.
9 whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

1 Sing ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen ſhe declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour ſhe do dwell
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip ſhe, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And ſhe unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

PART. 2.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.

10 Tell

10 Yee all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.

12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.

14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the isles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 For all the idols of the world
which they as Gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce,
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.

10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously,
above each other god.

11 All ye that fear the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the souls of his
from such as would him spill.

12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

OSing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song, (work
For he hath wrought throughout the
his wonders great and and strong.

2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And got himself the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.

4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
All people of the earth:
Give thanks to God sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the flood rejoyce their ills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roar,

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull sore:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleth every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his foorstool worship him,
for he is holy two.

6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them until.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear
and answeredst them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why, our Lord throughout the world
is holy ever still.

PSAL

PSAL. C. J. H.

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerfull voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoyce.

The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name alwayes,
for it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
I praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.

Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.

For why? the goodnesse of the Lord,
for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. J. H.

Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk,
in pureneſſe of my sprite:
And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward man,
none evil will I see.
Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be;
perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
I will no guilefull person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

HEar my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
Incline thine ear, to me make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my dayes consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wildernesse,
such case now am I in.

And as an owl in desert is,
lo, I am such an one:
7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reprouchfull wise,
mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fed:
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from mine eyes have shed.
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
which soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

PART 2.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himself doth bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

PART 3.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God, in midst of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally
from age to age, I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And, Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed they shall be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years du never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. T. S.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail diseash,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodnesse thy desire:
and did prolonge thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are tuned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandments
to Moses he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the sun rising
full distant from his fall.

PART 2.

13 And look what pity parents bear
unto their children dear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord † made us knows our shape
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away,
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy wind
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bleese the Lord:
Which do obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place
praise ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soul
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIIII.

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name:
O Lord, our great God,
how dost thou appear:
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame.
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.
2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro.
To save or to consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast.
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they hast soon away.
8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remain they do still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed,
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

PART 2.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run so full swift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fill.
12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.
13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine and oil
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.
17 In these may birds build
and make there their nests:
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are succour
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is set
her season to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darknesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood,
21 The lions range roaring,
their prey to devour:
But it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food.
22 As soon as the sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take rest again.

PART 3.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought,
25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort,
26 There both mighty ships sail,
and some lie at road:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They ga[illegible] full gladly
those things which they need,
Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.
30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodnesse
the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.
33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I:
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:

I will rejoyce in him
to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.
3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength,
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For he, he onely is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

PART 2.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for ay.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.
13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressours hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he spoil'd the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before:

PART 3.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also.
18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did try.
19 The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.
21 And over all his house he made
him lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdoms lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they w
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

PART 4.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show.
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.
28 Darkneſſe he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission,
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood.
he did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their king Pharaoh lay.
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines, and all their t
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grasse in all their la
and fruit of all their ground.

PART 5.

36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea, the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might.
37 With gold and silver he them bro
from Egypt land to passe?

nd in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
8 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
or terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
9 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
nd fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
0 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
nd fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
1 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
nd in the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
2 For of his holy covenant
ay mindfull was he the:
hich to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
3 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
ut of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy:
4 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
he labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
5 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
nd faithfully obey his laws:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ay.
Who can expresse his noble acts:
or all his praise display.
They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway:
ith favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me, I pray.
And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me?
hat I the great felicity
of thine elect may see
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
nd may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.
Both we, and ehe our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
e have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
ur fathers, though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.
or yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde;
t at the sea, yea, the Red-sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
Nevertheleſſe, he saved them
for honour of his Name:
hat he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame
The Red-sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
d as in wilderneſſe, so through
the deep he did them guide.
He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

PART 2.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.
14 But lusted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minde; desire,
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanneſſe therewithall
unto their souls he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did them burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.
20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all,
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot?
Which many great, and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

PART 3.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red-sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde.
Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit beleeve.
25 But in their tents, with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.
27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreys of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:

And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

PART. 4.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 Yea, fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay:
38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land. (work,
39 Thus were they stained with the
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even in his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey: (they
And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey.

PART. 5.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subject to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsells they to wrath
provok't him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us, (O Lord) that are our God
save us (O Lord) we pray,
And from among the heathen folk
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord, the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, amen.
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. L.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
5 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathereth them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their souls annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait,
Fast bound to taste such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

PART. 2.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they fought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsells high,
which do so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid. (brought
14 For he from darknesse out them
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass
and brake them with strong hand:

The

The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend,
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.

18 Their souls so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.

20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers
wherein they were before. (deep

PART 3.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheer.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearfull floods
to compasse and to end:

24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy winde
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them asswage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds do seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill,
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the stundy storms to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage:
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so fain would have.

PART. 4.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to dry deserts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn,

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
full barren doth he make,
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again, the wildernesse full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry souls are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sowe their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant,
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seem to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compasse them about.

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this fight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.

2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee.

4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
And, Lord, display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe,
on Edom will I throw:

Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the city strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
O God even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand aye suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.
8 Few be his dayes, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him;
let there be none at all —
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

PART 2.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.
15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for ay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.
17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad him himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oil
into his bones befall.
19 As parment let it be to him
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle wherewith he
may girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.
21 But thou, O Lord, which art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poor:
And ehe within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.

PART 3.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.
25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver me.
27 And they shall know thereby that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.
29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloak
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the sceptre of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
See, with an holy worshipping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
Thy th'order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest for ay.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
in presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust.
3 His works are glorious
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion shall fair
He hath up for them laid,
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'ch
Both judgements right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Whoso with heart full fain
True wisdom would obtain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
his praise shall last for ay.

PSAL. CXII. W. R.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And blesse such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea pity moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see:
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide.
Though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea, gnash his teeth, thereat shall he
And so consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, blessed be alwayes his Name.
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold both here below
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poor which help none saw,
His onely mercy did him move,
8 And so him set in high degree,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIIII. W W.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was best:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went.
2 In Juda God his glory shew'd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains stripe,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ailed thee sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause main floods appear:

And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountains clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why shall the heathen comers say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak
and eyes, and do not see.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads
and do not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withal.
7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will throw.
13 Them that he fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Even he will bless them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the loving Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea, the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men,
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for ay:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expresst.
8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

PART 2.

11 I said in my distresse and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsom cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
Right dear and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth av esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.
16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant log
I do my self confesse,
Son of thy hand-maid thou hast brake
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight:
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou, Jerusalem, I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where,
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for ay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for ay.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for ay.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confesse and say:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for ay.
5 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cri'd:

Which

Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deni'd.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortal seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name,
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

PART 2.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare,
The Lords his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway,
shall enter into it.

PART 3.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be used.
23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own deed:
And it is marvellous to behold,
with eyes that noble are.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad, and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God I will confesse
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure,
for ever towards me.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart,
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves,
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtlesse such men do not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaine,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.
7 Then I will praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name.
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. PART 2.

9 By what means may a young best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me so lesse indeed,

Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.
25 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim,
thy wayes how I may walk.
26 My onely joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. PART 3.

27 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
28 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

29 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps for to clear.
30 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

31 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one.
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
32 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

33 The princes great in counsel sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
34 For why, thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellours,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. PART 4.

35 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
36 My wayes when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now effsoon, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

37 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
38 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to send relief.

39 From lying and and deceitful lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
40 The way of truth both straight & sure,
I have chosen and found.
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

41 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
42 Then will I run with joyful cheer,
where thy word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. PART 5.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I encline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might,
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I with,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and light:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doth judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAU. PART. 6

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word:
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest,
For in thy judgements wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest,
44 And whilst my breath within my brest
doth natural life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will,
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. PART. 7.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud, and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn:

52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great (works
shew'd to his fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgement upon them.

54 And as for me I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. PART 8.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep,
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
do all the world fulfil.
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes, and thy will.

TETH. PART 9.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd,
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I. (wealth,

70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws,
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and laws,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. PART 10.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.

74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods & world is plagu'd,
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodnesse, I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound & proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hests to know,
I will my self imploy.

79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH PART 11.

81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.

82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.

84 Alas, how long shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour.

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.

86 But

86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might'st me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroi'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And so shall I thy covenant keep,
till death my life expel.

LAMED. PART 12.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do fear.

92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws,
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. PART 13.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent aw.

98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policy:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws,
I held it ay best reed.

101 My feet I have restrained eke
from every evil way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgments
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway!
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. PART 14.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright.
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn, and will perform
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
some to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart & voice
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is ay so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor yet to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage:

112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfil:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. PART 15.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do alwayes detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trode such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like dresse thou casts the wicked out,
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh alas is taken with fear,
as though it were benumb'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one astonn'd.

AIN. PART 16.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:

Refuse

122 Assigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing which is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.
123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love,
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fair, which are esteem'd
more costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them said in store:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I do abhor therefore.

PE. PART 17.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most clear:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or hear.
131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my self thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slandrous tongues & deadly harm
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue:
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out,
of dreary tears that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy Laws keep not at all.

TZADI. PART 18.

137 In every point, Lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To-reader right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high,
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.
139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd,
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.
141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree,
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnesse (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
143 Trouble and grief hath seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low;
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. PART 19.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.
147 To thee I cry, even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call, I wake.
That by devising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neer, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for ever more,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. PART 20.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord, keep me, and defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:

Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went awry there fore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die,
when I these traitours see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.
159 Behold, for I do love thy laws,
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. PART 21.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey,
great store and plenty had.
163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderful
do cause me to rejoyce.
165 Great peace & rest shall all such have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been mine exercise
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my loves was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou knowst) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAU. PART 22.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is thy promise.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shal sing & preach thy word
and in this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble laws,
are just and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T.S

1 IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
and he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say.
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrows keen,
or hot consuming fire.
5 Alas, too long I stack
Within these tents so black,
which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaacs sect
are put to open shame.
6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
and let a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controld
by them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

1 I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep:
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes shall ever watch.
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure save,
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe:
where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W.K.

1 I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.
2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair:
3 Which art so seemly set
Much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
to set forth justice orderly,
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
his folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
that comfort have by means of thee,
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T.S.

O Lord, that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hand
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doth us forgive.

3 Lord, grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despite.
4 Our mindes be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking flocks,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIIII. W.W.

NOw Israel,
may say, and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord,
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproars,
and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And (swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging streams
most proud and roaring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep,
But lowed he God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
6 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fare with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have escaped thus.
7 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then,
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W.K.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
as mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains, huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked wayes which they out-sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

A nother of the same, by R. W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely.
And flee to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure, still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hils do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need,
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickedness:
O Lord, defend, world without end
Thy christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to christians all,
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide.
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light,
Shine in our hearts and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

PSAL. CXXVI. W.W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream:

His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and
Lo that we were (thought,
much like to them that use to dream,
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men,

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sowe in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth and joy,
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W.W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safegard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see.
That men have heirs to enjoy their lands
Is is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activentesse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver
When that he pleads before the iudge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T.S.

BLessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou, I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth affail'd:
2 Oft they affail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.
5 They that hate me shall be asham'd
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W.W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppresse:
I call, I sigh, plain and grone,
trusting to finde release.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,
for it is full due time:
And let thy ears ay be prest,
unto this prayer mine,
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins, and them peruse:
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should fear before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.
7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

OLord, I am not puft in minde,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers brest:
So have I Lord behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.
3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
How to the Lord he swore: 2 And

And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head.

Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fiels and forrests, there
there voices first we found.

We will assay and go in now
his tabernacle there
Before his footstoole to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
Arise, O Lord, arise, I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou, and the ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulnesse.
And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

PART 2.

The Lord to David swore in truth
and will not shrink from it:
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
And if thy sons my covenant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall thy sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my resting place,
I love, and like it well.
And I will blesse with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests
with my salvation:
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

As for his enemies I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drench'd his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this hour do keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIIII. W.W.

BEhold, and have regard,
O ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the same:
For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.
He smote the first-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great and mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

Sihon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Bashan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be,
To Israel his own people
an heritage gave he.

PART 2.

Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.

The

14 The Lord will surely now avenge,
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heaven are made
in all the coasts and lands:
Of silver and of gold they be
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouthes, and cannot
and eyes that have no sight: (speak,

17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,
their mouths be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.

19 O All ye house of Israel,
for that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in aw of him,
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

1 PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous (works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the hea- (vens
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth (abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine
for his mercy, &c.
8 As sun to rule the lightsom day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first- (born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sihon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Bashan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remem bring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.

24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food to all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same, by T.C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whose mercies last for ay:
Give thanks, and praises sing,
To God of gods, I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye
Whose mercies ay do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdom hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch?
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why: his love is ay:
8 Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightsom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and tor
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first-born, lesse and more,
He slew of beast and man,
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharao,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame,

19 Ai

19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the king by Name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the gyant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
Her servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our most base degree,
24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be is your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W.W.

WHen as we sat in Babylon,
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burst out:
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments,
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas, said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever fast,
If that I joy befor I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edom sons against us made,
when they ras'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord
They cri'd, On, sack and rase their walls
in despite of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord, my God, always:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy temple, I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou hearedst me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my heart to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
And they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord,
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for ay,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me tri'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And arising eke, my thought afar
thou understands also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'st, and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain until.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to escape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yet, let me take the morning wings,
and let me me go and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide:
10 Yea even, thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Loe even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:

To

To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

PART 2.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.
17 Thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me:
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.
19 The wicked and the bloody men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe, O God, to whom depart,
depart from me, I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee (O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee
21 Hate I not them, that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe:
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evil man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evil do
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues lo have they whet
3 Like ſerpents, underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.
4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me alſo have they ſet.
6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou are my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely are
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered ſtill by thee.
8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchief of their lips
upon themſelves befall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord haſt thou unto me.
And hearken, Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.
3 My lord for guiding of my mouth
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips.
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oil ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.
6 Then when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me
Lord, keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Athough

5 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul no care did show.
5 Then cri'd I, Lord to thee and said,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art:
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.
7 That I may praise thy Name my soul,
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the darke like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, lo I,
do stretch my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Hear me with speed my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God I say:
Let thy good spirit into the land
of mercy me convey. (grace
11 For thy Names sake with quickning
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercies slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soul, for I
Thy servant am and shall.

PSAL. CXLIIII. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort and towre,
deliverer and shield:
In him my trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prise:
Or son of man that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his dayes to end.
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and descend.
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame, (smoke
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand even from above
O Lord, deliver me,
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.
8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found,
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries,
within our streets be made
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and blesse thy Name for ay:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and blesse thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatnesse none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnesse will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.

8 The

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abunding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

PART 2.

13 And of his mighty kingdom eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdom Lord a kingdom is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord up holdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each suffcing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
his works are holy all:
18 Neer all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require,
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him,
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J. H.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Which made the earth and waters deep
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall reign:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersst of Israel,
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek: and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with cloudes and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow again.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

PART 2.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he that bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll hoar frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 With every nation hath he not
so deale, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL

PSAL. CXLVIII. J.H.

Give laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so high:
Praise him indeed and word,
Above the the starry skie:
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royall,
praise him with glee,
3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens fair.
5 And clouds of the air,
His laud expresse.
6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For ay to last.
7 Extoll his Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.
9 The hils and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Ye birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name,
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horn of his,
and help them all,
His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
15 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill
and him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their king.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of (Flute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the Harp,
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he shall raise,
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now,
let all the Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds,
advance their singing voyce.
6 And in their mouths let be their Acts,
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double edged sword.
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their stately kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom,
that written is before:
This honour all the saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

Yeeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praise in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name and praise him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellency,
of greatnesse give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blaw
Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp also.
4 Praise him with Timbrell and with (Flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord,
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalms of David in meeter.

D VENI

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghost eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godlinesse
we may have true desire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all woe and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse:
The fountain and the living spring
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand:
According to thy promise made
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither flesh, the world, nor devil
against us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant, we thee pray:
That thou mayest be our comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professe his Name,
unto the worlds last end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.

Thou seest my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me;

But onely thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my tears and grievous groan:
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moan.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament:

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my self
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy church and house of saints
sing psalms to thee alwayes.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwayes distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And che above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.

And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and neer.

The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and king,
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if ye will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſart.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grieous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe fourty yeers I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid they err'd
In their imagination: (bred

Wherwith their hearts were ſore cum-
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I ſaid aſſuredly,
They have not known my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father, and the Son,
and to the holy Ghoſt.

As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

The ſong of ſaint Ambroſe, called
Te Deum. (thee

WE praiſe thee, God, we knowledge
thee onely Lord to be:
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worſhip thee.

To thee all angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein,
To thee cherub and ſeraphin,
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord
of Sabaoth, Lord the God: (ſpread,
Through heaven and earth thy praiſe is
and glory all abroad.

Th'apoſtles glorious comp'ny
yeeld praiſes unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoſt
of matyrs ſound thy praiſe:

The holy church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endleſſe majeſty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Chriſt, thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The holy Ghoſt the comforter,
of glory thou art King
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.

When ſinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou diddeſt not abhor.

When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdom didſt ſet ope
to each beleeving wight.

In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord, help thy ſervants, whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory ſet
them with thy ſaints ſo good.

O Lord do thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and, Lord, do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend

From ſin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord, let me never be.

The ſong of the three children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

3 O ye the ſtarry heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

4 O ye waters above the ſkie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

5 O ye powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

6 O ye the ſhining ſun and moon,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

7 O ye the glittering ſtars of heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

8 O ye the ſhowres and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

12 O ye dews and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

13 O ye the froſt and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

15 O ye the nights and lightsom dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea, bleſſe the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-ſpringing wells,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the floods,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowls of the air,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea, bleſſe the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſouls of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord. &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
34 And Miſael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

The ſong of Zacharias, called,
Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore.
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeemd,
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde:
And alſo his anointed king,
As we in ſcripture finde,
As by his holy prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began:
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be de delivered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworn,
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe:
And thou (O childe) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the prophet of the Higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his wayes:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neer:
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is through his mercy meer.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come, us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed Mary, called,
Magnificat.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore
Reioyceth in the Lord my God
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctified,
Which is the Lord of might:
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as fear his Name.
He ſhewed ſtreogth with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he rejeniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal:
Hath holpen up affiantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The ſong of Simeon, Called
Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son, before I die:
The joy and health of all mankinde
Deſired long before:

Which

Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquel:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The symbol, or creed of Athanasius,
called, Quicunque vult.

WHat man soever he be that
salvation will attain:
The catholick belief he must
before all things retain:
Which faith unleste he holy keep,
and undefiledly,
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The catholick belief is this,
that God we worship one
In trinity, and trinity
in unity alone:
So as we neither do confound
nor mix the persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father Son and holy Ghost
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternal eke
the majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree,
And such also we do beleeve
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate, is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And incomprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal so;
And in like sort eternal is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of these eternal be:
Yet there but one eternal is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty so the Father is
the Son almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is
the holy Ghost also.

And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compel'd to grant
by Christian verity:
Each of the persons by himself
both God and Lord to be,
So Catholick religion,
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords there be to say,

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot.
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Son also, not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest:
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the persons three:
Together coeternal all,
and all coequal be.
So unity in trinity
as said it is before:
And trinity in unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attain:
This faith touching the trinity,
of force he must retain.
And needful to eternal life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnation of Christ
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this is the right faith that we
beleeve, and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Son of God,
is God and man also:
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God, and perfect man,
in one, one Jesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soul,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead, equal with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.

One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he shall appear.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternal life
shall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternal fire to dwell.

This is the catholick belief,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinful life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens & earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:

Requiring mercy for my sin.
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the total sum,
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords prayer or,
Pater noster.

OUr Father, which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy Name:
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day,
As we forgive our debtours, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free:
For kingdom, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The ten Commandements.
Audi Israel. Exod. 20.

HEarh, Israel, and what I say,
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land.
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldom live a slave:
None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

Not manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be.
Of any thing in heaven above,
or in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree.
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred sabbath day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needful works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath let to rest upon,
No work then shalt thou do in it,
nor thou, nor yet thy son.
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.

Where

Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain:
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

Feeld, honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord, for my sinful part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually
Thy laws I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spil,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day.

The scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath descendeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path:
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Fals oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinful soul to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin revleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,

I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin:
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein,

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which are my only trust.

A song to be sung before prayer in the morning. T. B.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praise him all people mortal,
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jesus Christ his Son:
With the holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A song to be sung before prayer at evensong.

BEhold, now give heed such as be
the Lords servants faithful and true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our own Gods mansion,
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea, and that in time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is Lord of a great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The ten commandments of God. Exod. 20. W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Of verily things I will thee tell:
See that thy words in minde thou bear,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraign Lord & God. (thral
Which have thee brought from careful
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spil.

4 The Lord from work & seventh day ot
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Honr.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long dayes and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruel hate,
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou steal not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep those laws our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfil.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ.
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords prayer. D. Cox.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brother-hood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour
And hencefore everlastingly;
Thine holy Ghost into us pour,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill,
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from blood shed,
Also from sickness, dearth, and pine.
That we may live in quietness,
Without all greedy carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:

To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arm and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord, from evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us,
A blessed end to us bequeath.
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art king of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have prai'd with one accord.

The twelve articles of the Christian faith.

ALl my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every star,
The earth and all that is therein,
which passe mans reason far.

And in like manner I beleeve
in Christ our Lord his Son:
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure.
And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a virgin pure.

Because mankinde to Satan was
for sin in bond and thral:
He came and offered up himself
to death, to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts.
A dread unto the wicked spirites,
but joy to faithful hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again:
To th'end he might be glorified,
out of all grief and pain.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will.

Until the day of judgement come,
when he shall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in trinity,
beleeve I stedfastly.
The holy and catholick church,
that Gods word doth maintain:

And holy scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath trí'd.
Within his realm celestiall,
in glory for to rest,
With all his holy company
of saints and angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness,
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord, keep our king and his councell,
and gave them will and might
To persevere in thy gospel,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,
send preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayest cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy pastours pure,
but aid them in their need,
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed

O blessed spirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errours all,
and from all papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord, increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound,
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

To glory to the trinity,
that is of mighties most:
To the living Father and the Son,
and eke the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
And is now and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

De patrem Domine.

GIve peace in these our dayes, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Christs Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worship indeed:
Be thou the stay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'st alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack
Which we unkindly gain-strive.
With fire and sword
This healthfull word
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true, (mend,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives a-
And by faith in Christ renew:
That fear and dread,
War and blood-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my wofull cry,
Refuse me not that am unjust,
put bowing down thy heavenly eye.
Behold how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend:
O Lord, for them shall I be shent?
sith thee to please I do intend.

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deal with sinners in thine ire?
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I cry,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall fleet away,
in heaven with thee I may have place.
Where thou dost reign eternally, (send,
with God which once did down thee
Where angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great,
to us that be but sin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh, that thou wouldst have
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought

Nought els but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it self more clear and pure,
then we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for mastership,
not slack their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein
of God it is in awe:
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we, alas, for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave us for to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please?
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
That are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the crosse
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record:
if that the spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive.
And as the mill with violence,
did tear it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all:

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an ever lasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore:
And plucked down when thy be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when sorrows make us shrink:
So Christ his blood our-pressed was
with nails and eke with spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

And as the comes by unity
into one loaf are knit
So is the Lord and his whole church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one,
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone:

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew,
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.
And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us, Lord
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Jesus Christ thy dear Son.

Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

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FINIS.

¶ CERTAIN GODLY PRAYERS.

Morning prayer.

ALmighty God, and most mercifull Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthinesse, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath also commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our mediatour and advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee (most mercifull Father) to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment: but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redownd to the glory of thy Name, and good ensample to all men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father: and forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likenesse, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ of that immortall kingdom, which thou preparedst for us before the beginning of the world: we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not onely make request (O Lord) for our selves, and them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thine heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderfull works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thine holy Spirit to believe in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent: therefore (O Lord) raise up faithfull distributers of the mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine onely seek thy glory. Contrarily confound Satan, Antichrist, with all his relings and Papists, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schismes, heresies and errours disquiet thy little flock. And because (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes, and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeks by all means to quench the light of thy gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children, neither let our sins and wickednesse be an hindrance to thy mercies; but with speed (O Lord) consider their great misery. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgement; yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us for our former wickednesse and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us (dear Father) these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole church, according to thy promise in Jesus Christ our Lord. In whose Name we beseech thee, as he hath taught us, saying, [Our Father which art, &c.]

Evening prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting and full of pity, we acknowledge and confesse that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much lesse to present our selves before thy Majesty with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings. For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witnesse against us, and we know that thou art an upright Jude, which doest not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgresse thy commandments. Yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feele our selves (as it were) swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy soverein bounty as our onely stay and refuge; beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and

and wickednesse, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us: neither our negligence and unkindnesse, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thine holy spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same: and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull minde, the conscience oppressed, hungering and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory.

And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the work of thine hands: yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger (O Lord) neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thy holy prophet.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travell in, grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortall life: and in the mean season that we, not overcome by any phantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our mindes upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore that our sleep be not excessive for overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but onely sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thine holy Name, and profit of our brethren. Ao be it.

A prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continuall thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost: for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word: for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities: for saving us from all dangers of body and soul: for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions: for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy onely goodnesse, even so we beseech thee, for thy dear Son Jesus Christ sake, to grant us alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, and so led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventnesse and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us alwayes the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy name: help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou seudest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but bleese thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull to others. Be mercifull, O Lord to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours much the more. Be thou our Father, Captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy mercifull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and spend our lives in the sanctifying and honuring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and onely Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm (O Lord) be still our defence: thy mercy and loving kindnesse in Jesus Christ thy dear Son our salvation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comforter and consolation unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

FINIS.

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